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# The Old and The New

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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I slowly opened my eyes and wiped off the crust lying on the tip of my eyelash. When I sat up I felt a pain in my back and a crick in my neck. I had awoken on a hardwood table, my back aching, and my heart pounding as fast as ever. I wondered what happened and how I got on this table. I noticed a cat staring through me as my heart paced second by second, minute by minute. I could tell something was wrong because for some odd reason I had forgotten who I was and where I was. Suddenly, I heard slow footsteps behind me. "Who's there?" I asked, "and can you help me?". The figure replied in a hearty voice, "I'm Jacob, you must be new..". I sat there looking at a gorgeous 6ft tall boy with, blonde hair, a blue and black plaid shirt, blue jeans, and some white Nike sneakers. After staring at him for what felt like an eternity, he finally broke the silence, "Umm, are you okay? Is there something wrong?". That brought me back to reality and got my mouth moving, "Oh sorry, umm no I'm just a little confused right now." "Oh right you're new, I completely forgot, so you don't know where you are or how you got here," he said casually realizing his mistake. "Yeah, just one question...HOW DO YOU KNOW!?"

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